

Doctors Insist on Operation---Not Necessary

I want to write and tell you what your Swamp-Root has done for me. During the years of 1906 and 1907 I was troubled with what the physicians pronounced "Gravel of the Kidney." I was under the care of one physician for six months and two months with another without securing relief or a cure. The physicians insisted on an operation claiming that would be the only thing that would help me. My wife being bitterly opposed to an operation I did not consent, but continued under their treatment for some time. When I was most discouraged believing that my end was near, I heard of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root and at once began taking your medicine and noticed almost immediately that the medicine was having its effect. After taking seven bottles of your Swamp-Root I was entirely cured and have not had a sick spell for over a year.

When a person has been flat on his back for six months, suffering untold agony and spent considerable money with physicians without any benefit and then to be cured at an expense of not over \$8.00, you can well understand how grateful I feel toward you and your preparation. In appreciation for what your remedy has done for me I am willing that you use this letter as a testimonial.

Very respectfully yours,
ROBERT E. HENDRICK,
4708 East 27th St., Kansas City, Mo.
State of Missouri } ss.
County of Jackson }

On this 9th day of August, 1909, personally appeared before me, a Notary Public, in and for said County and State, Robert E. Hendrick, who subscribed the foregoing statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

HENRY C. EMERY, Notary Public.
Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You
Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Last Chance.
"It is said," he remarked, reflectively, "that women's hands are growing larger."

"Well," she returned, inquiringly.
"Yes," he asserted. "And the worst of it is that there is every likelihood that this tendency will continue."
"Yes?" she said, in the same inquiring tone.

"Yes," he repeated. "You see, driving, and golf, and tennis, and other sports that women have recently taken up are responsible for it."

"In that case," she said, with a glance at her own dainty hands, "you'd better speak quick if you want a small one."

He realized that it was the opportunity of a lifetime, and he spoke promptly.

ECZEMAS AND RASHES

Itching and Burning Soothed by Cuticura. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Relief, rest and sleep follow the use of these supercreamy emollients and indicate speedy and complete healing in most cases of young and old, even when the usual remedies have utterly failed.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Not Needed.

"I hear you're getting up a bazaar for the benefit of the unemployed. I shall be glad to give my time to help make it a success."

"Thank you ever so much, but the people whom we are trying to help have more time than they know what to do with."

Anticipating.

"Have you heard that Biglow's daughter is going to marry a millionaire?"

"Yes. Heard it yesterday. Biglow tried to borrow ten dollars from me on the strength of it."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Shades of Sherman.

"They say disease in the British trenches is terrible!"

"Nothing but tommyrot, old fellow."
—Williams Purple Cow.

Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes make us look older than we are. Keep your eyes young and you will look young. After the Mervin Mervin Eye Remedy Co., Chicago. Send Eye Book on request.

Penurious.

"Is he tight?"
"Tight? Why, he couldn't even spend a vacation."—Gargyle.

Always sure to please, Red Cross Ball Beer. All grocers sell it. Adv.

Brain food was invented for men who like to feed their vanity

CHRISTMAS AT BRACEBRIDGE HALL

HERE IS A DELIGHTFUL DESCRIPTION OF AN OLD ENGLISH CHRISTMAS CELEBRATION, TAKEN FROM THE "SKETCH BOOK," WRITTEN NEARLY A HUNDRED YEARS AGO BY WASHINGTON IRVING.

IT was a brilliant moonlight night, but extremely cold; our chaise whirled rapidly over the frozen ground; the post-boy smacked his whip incessantly and a part of the time his horses were on a gallop. "He knows where he is going," said my companion, laughing, "and is eager to arrive in time for some of the merriment and good cheer of the servants' hall. My father, you must know, is a bigoted devotee of the old school, and prides himself upon keeping up something of old English hospitality. He is a tolerable specimen of what you will rarely meet with nowadays in its purity, the old English country gentleman; for our men of fortune spend so much of their time in town, and fashion is carried so much into the country, that the strong rich peculiarities of ancient rural life are almost polished away.

"My father was always scrupulous in exacting our holidays, and having us around him on family festivals. He used to direct and superintend our games with the strictness that some parents do the studies of their children. He was very particular that we should play the old English games according to their original form; and consulted old books for precedent and authority for every 'merrie sport,' yet I assure you there never was pedantry so delightful. It was the policy of the good old gentleman to make his children feel that home was the happiest place in the world, and I value this delicious home-feeling as one of the choicest gifts a parent could bestow."

Queer Dinner Bell.

I had finished my toilet and was loitering with Frank Bracebridge in the library, when we heard a distinct thumping sound, which he informed me was a signal for the serving up of the dinner. The squire kept up old customs in kitchen as well as hall; and the rolling-pin, struck upon the dresser by the cook, summoned the servants to carry in the meats and fixings.

The dinner was served up in the great hall, where the squire always held his Christmas banquet. A blazing, crackling fire of logs had been heaped on, to warm the spacious apartment, and the flame went sparkling and wreathing up the wide-mouthed chimney. On the sideboard was a display of plate that might have vied (at least in variety) with Belshazzar's parade of the vessels of the temple: "Flagons, cans, cups, beakers, goblets, basins, and ewers;" the gorgeous utensils of good companionship that had gradually accumulated through many generations of jovial housekeepers. Before these stood the two Yule candles, beaming like two stars of the first magnitude; other lights were distributed in branches, and the whole array glistened like a firmament of silver.

We were ushered into this banqueting scene with the sound of minstrelsy, the old harper being seated on a stool beside the fireplace, and twanging his instrument with a vast deal more power than melody. Never did Christmas board display a more goodly and gracious assemblage of countenances; those who were not handsome were, at least, happy; and happiness is a rare improver of your hard-favored visage.

Enormous Pig's Head.

The parson said grace, which was not a short, familiar one, such as is commonly addressed to the Deity in these unceremonious days; but a long, courtly, well-wordsed one of the ancient school. There was now a pause, as if something was expected; when

suddenly the butler entered the hall with some degree of bustle; he was attended by a servant on each side with a large wax-light, and bore a silver dish, on which was an enormous pig's head, decorated with rosemary, with a lemon in its mouth, which was placed with great formality at the head of the table. The moment this pageant made its appearance the harper struck up a flourish; at the conclusion of which the young Oxonian, on receiving a hint from the squire, gave, with an air of the most comic gravity, an old carol.

Though prepared to witness many of these little eccentricities, from being appraised of the peculiar hobby of mine host, yet, I confess, the parade with which so odd a dish was introduced somewhat perplexed me, until I gathered from the conversation of the squire and the parson that it was meant to represent the bearing in of the boar's head; a dish formerly served up with much ceremony and the sound of minstrelsy and song, at great tables, on Christmas day. "I like the old custom," said the squire, "not merely because it is stately and pleasing in itself, but because it was observed at the college at Oxford at which I was educated. When I hear the old song chanted, it brings to mind the time when I was young and gamesome—and the noble old college hall—and my fellow-students loitering about in their black gowns; many of them, poor lads, are now in their graves!"

That Tiresome Parson.

The parson, however, whose mind was not haunted by such associations, and who was always more taken up with the text than the sentiment, objected to the Oxonian's version of the carol, which he affirmed, was different from that sung at college. He went on, with the dry perseverance of a commentator, to give the college reading, accompanied by sundry annotations; addressing himself at first to the company at large; but finally their attention gradually diverted to other talk and other objects, he lowered his tone as his number of auditors diminished, until he concluded his remarks in an undertone to a fat-headed old gentleman next him, who was silently engaged in the discussion of a huge plateful of turkey.

The table was literally loaded with good cheer, and presented an epitome of country abundance, in this season of overflowing larders. A distinguished post was allotted to "ancient sirloin," as mine host termed it; being, as he added, "the standard of old English hospitality, and a joint of goodly presence, and full of expectation." There were several dishes quaintly decorated and which had evidently something traditional in their embellishments; but about which as I did not like to appear over-curious, I asked no questions.

Follows Old Customs.

It would be tedious, perhaps, to my foolish fondness for odd and obsolete things, to which I am a little given, were I to mention the other make-shifts of this worthy old humorist, by which he was endeavoring to follow up, though at humble distance, the quaint customs of antiquity. I was pleased, however, to see the respect shown to his whims by his children and relatives; who, indeed, entered readily into the full spirit of them, and seemed all well versed in their parts; having doubtless been present

at many a rehearsal. I was amused, too, at the air of profound gravity with which the butler and other servants executed the duties assigned them, however eccentric.

The dinnertime passed away in this flow of innocent hilarity; and, though the old hall may have resounded in its time with many a scene of broader rout and revel, yet I doubt whether it ever witnessed more honest and genuine enjoyment. How easy it is for one benevolent being to diffuse pleasure around him; and how truly is a kind heart a fountain of gladness, making everything in its vicinity to freshen into smiles; the joyous disposition of the worthy squire was perfectly contagious; he was happy himself, and disposed to make all the world happy; and the little eccentricities of his humor did but season, in a manner, the sweetness and philanthropy.

The Children's Games.

After the dinner table was removed, the hall was given up to the younger members of the family, who, prompted to all kinds of noisy mirth by the Oxonian and Master Simon, made its old walls ring with their merriment, as they played at romping games. I delight in witnessing the gambols of children, and particularly at this happy holiday season, and could not help stealing out of the drawing room.

I found them at the game of blind-man's buff. Master Simon, who was the leader of their revels, and seemed on all occasions to fulfill the office of that ancient potentate, the Lord of Misrule, was blinded in the midst of the hall. The little beings were as busy about him as the mock fairies about Falstaff; pinching him, plucking at the skirts of his coat, and tickling him with straws. One fine blue-eyed girl of about thirteen, with her flaxen hair all in beautiful confusion, her frolic face in a glow, her frock half torn off her shoulders, a complete picture of a romp, was the chief tormentor; and, from the slyness with which Master Simon avoided the smaller game, and hemmed this wild little nymph in corners, and obliged her to jump shrieking over chairs, I suspected the rogue of being not a whit more blinded than was convenient.

For my part I was in a continual excitement, from the varied scenes of whims and innocent gaiety passing before me. It was inspiring to me to see wild-eyed frolic and warm-hearted hospitality breaking out from among the chills and gloom of winter, and old age throwing off his apathy, and catching once more the freshness of youthful enjoyment. I felt also an interest in the scene, from the consideration that these fleeting customs were passing fast into oblivion, and that this was, perhaps, the only family in England in which the whole of them were still punctiliously observed. There was a quaintness, too, mingled with all this revelry, that gave it a peculiar zest; it was suited to the time and place; and as the old manor house almost reeled with mirth and wasmish, it seemed echoing back the joviality of long-departed years.

Your Health Account

Don't allow it to be "overdrawn" as a result of

LOSS OF APPETITE
POOR DIGESTION
INACTIVE LIVER
CONSTIPATED BOWELS

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

may help correct such conditions and improve your general health.

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blacking Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaselines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 18-dose pills. Blacking Pills \$1.00 50-dose pills. Blacking Pills 4.00 Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaselines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unavailable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

COW'S MOO KILLS CHILD

Baby Frightened Into Convulsions When Wandering Bovine Put's Head in Window.

Investigation by Dr. H. Albert McMurray, coroner of Westmoreland county, into the death of James Henry Pershing, three-year-old son of Lawrence Pershing of Grapeville revealed that the child was literally frightened to death.

Several days ago the boy was playing when a cow at pasture in a lot adjoining the house looked in at an open window of the room where the child was. As the little one glanced toward the window the cow mooed loudly.

With a scream the child collapsed and went into convulsions. A physician was unable to give the boy any relief, and death ensued twelve hours later.—Greensburg (Pa.) Dispatch Philadelphia Record.

Squeezed Dry.
"Why did she leave her husband?"
"He lost all his money."
"How?"
"She spent it."—Boston Transcript.

History spends half its time in repeating itself and the other half in getting itself revised.

Housework Is a Burden

It's hard enough to keep house if in perfect health, but a woman who is weak, tired and suffering from an aching back has a heavy burden.

Any woman in this condition has good cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered.

Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of suffering women. It's the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A Kansas Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story."
Mrs. A. D. Sauer, 309 W. Fourth St., S. Abilene, Kan., says: "My kidneys were in awful shape and my back was intensely painful. I felt worn out and nervous and lost weight rapidly. After doctoring without success I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they put me on the road to recovery. I am in much better shape now and all the ailments have been corrected."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

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